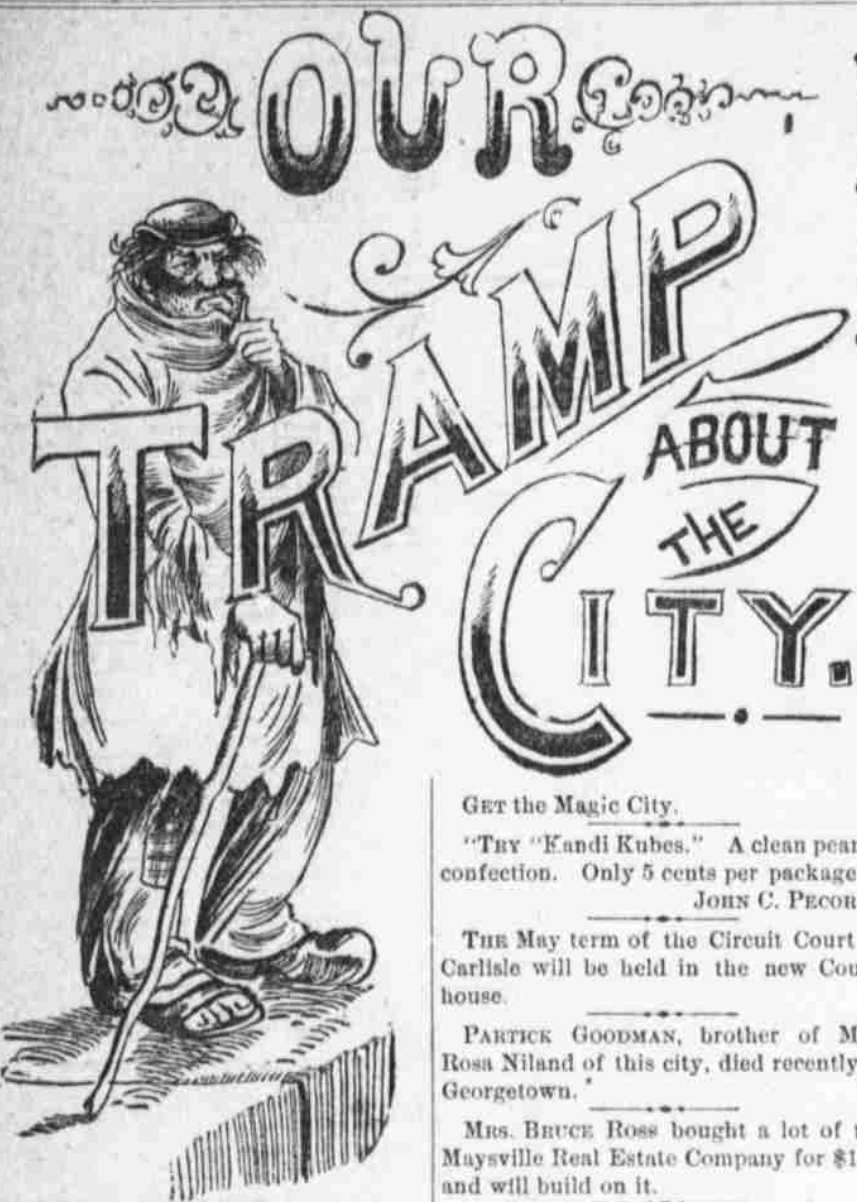




THIRD YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1894.

ONE CENT.



IT'S SO IF IT'S IN THE LEDGER.

GET the Magic City.

"Try 'Kandi Kubes.' A clean peanut confection. Only 5 cents per package. JOHN C. PECOR.

THE May term of the Circuit Court at Carlisle will be held in the new Court-house.

PARTICK GOODMAN, brother of Mrs. Rosa Niland of this city, died recently at Georgetown.

Mrs. BRUCE Ross bought a lot of the Maysville Real Estate Company for \$100, and will build on it.

THE new office of Police Judge Wads shows up handsomely under the artistic brush of Major J. F. Lee.

REV. DR. THOMAS R. MARKAM, an uncle by marriage of Mrs. Nat S. Wood of this city, died in New Orleans recently.

PORTSMOUTH is to have a new opera-house the coming season that will eclipse anything in this line that has been built in any river town of late.

J. A. ANTE, a merchant tailor of Covington, has made an assignment, because he could no longer "ante" in the Cleveland game of good times.

GRANT KILLPATRICK of Shannon will be a candidate for Superintendent of the County Infirmary at the approaching session of the Court of Claims.

THE ladies of the W. R. C. will enter Cooper Hall tomorrow and Saturday evening with beans, hot coffee, ice cream and fruits. Everybody invited.

REV. GEORGE MANFOLD of the Lexington Bible College passed through the city Monday, en route home from filling his regular third Sunday appointment at Gallilee Church near Rectorville.

Gov. BROWN has signed the joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of State to purchase for use of the state and county officers 1,500 copies of Barbour and Carroll's new General Statutes.

GOVERNOR BROWN vetoed the bill allowing Judge R. H. Thompson of the Louisville City Court \$1,500 for his services in examining trials in addition to the \$3,500 salary previously fixed by law.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

An Honored Citizen Yesterday Laid to Rest by Loving Hands.

The funeral of the late Dr. Charles W. Wardle was largely attended yesterday afternoon, about 230 members of fraternal Orders joining in procession.

It was one of the largest and one of the most impressive funerals that has taken place in this city for many years.

The ceremonies at the grave were of a touching character, and revealed the esteem in which Dr. Wardle was held by the various brotherhoods to which he belonged.

The pallbearers were John T. Martin and A. H. Thompson, representing Mason Lodge No. 342, F. A. M.; Allen A. Edmonds and Simon Nelson, from the Oddfellows; J. W. Piper, from the P. O. S. A.; J. C. Rains and John L. Chamberlain, from the K. of P. and Theo. Lowry, from the A. O. U. W.

At the conclusion of the ritualistic services at the cemetery, the Rev. W. O. Cochran of the Central Presbyterian Church, invoked the benediction of the Master, when slowly the large assembly withdrew, leaving the mortal remains of a beloved son, brother, husband and honored citizen to rest beneath the lovely greenward of a glorious springtime—typical of the resurrection that awaits his immortal body.

Dr. Wardle appears to have made comfortable provision for those dependent upon him, his investments for life insurance and endowments netting some \$7,500.

His family will receive from the Royal Arcanum \$3,000; A. O. U. W. \$3,000; Equitable Life Insurance Co. \$1,000; Prudential \$1,000, which, with the sums that will be paid by the Oddfellows, Knights of Pythias, P. O. S. A. and the Oddfellows' Funeral Aid Association, will approximate that amount.

PRAYER-MEETING tonight at the Methodist Episcopal Church. All are invited.

TRY peanut candy. A delightful eat. Only 5 cents per package.

JOHN C. PECOR.

THE Building Association League of Pennsylvania has appointed a committee to prepare and forward to Congress and members of affiliated organizations a memorial praying for the defeat of the proposed clause of the Wilson Bill imposing a tax on building associations.

THE estate of the late James Emmitt at Waverly will probably not exceed \$150,000. The appraisal amounted to \$250,450, but there are mortgages and outstanding obligations that will reduce it over \$100,000. D. A. Emmitt of this city is one of the interested parties.

Big Chicken Fight.

ASHLAND News.—One of the biggest chicken fights that has been had in late years is booked to come off at Catlettsburg or vicinity within a month. The fight will be between chickens from this city and Catlettsburg, and the backing will be usually heavy. The number of chickens to participate has not yet been decided upon, but it is likely that at least half a dozen will be had on each side. The main will be one of the largest ever had between the two cities, and will be largely attended.

Yes and if all reports are true Maysville will be represented in this contest. Dame rumor among those in relation to know is to that effect at least.

A Grand Success.

THE Home Talent Minstrel entertainment at the Opera-house last evening was a grand success in every way and the manner in which the participants acquitted themselves was most noteworthy.

The entire entertainment was under the personal direction of Manager Kinneman, and the program went like clock work.

The singing was all good. Especially noticeable were the solos of Harry Holmes, Robert J. Bisset, Henry W. Ray, J. Reed Chunn, Dave McMullen, J. Stanley Nolin and Charles W. Rife.

When Will Stockton and Charles Trapp came in the audience greeted them with a round of applause. They were both excellent in their work and their songs and gags caught particularly well.

The music rendered by Messrs. F. Stanley Watson, J. Reed Chunn, J. Barbour, Jr., and William Austin, made a very distinct hit.

The stump speech by Len Farnell, the clog dancing by Charles Haddon and the juggling by Jerome Haddon all made great hits.

Miss Harry de Sulser is a great impersonator, and his rendition of "Marguerite" was exceedingly interesting.

A CALL.

John Johnson of Murphysville Urged to Be a Candidate For Jailor.

The following petitions, signed as they are by some of the best and most influential citizens of Mason county, are self-explanatory:

MURPHYSVILLE, Dec. 14th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, your old friends and neighbors and citizens of Murphysville Precinct, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of the office of Jailor of Mason county, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support:

SHANNON, Dec. 16th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned citizens of Mason county, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of the office of Jailor of Mason County, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support:

SARDIS, Dec. 15th, 1893. John Johnson—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned citizens of Sardis Precinct, recognizing your eminent fitness to discharge the duties of Jailor of Mason County, respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that position, and should you do so we pledge you our hearty and cordial support:



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Miss Alice Shea has returned from Cincinnati.

Hon. Rolla K. Hart of Fleming was in the city last night.

Miss Bertie Hudson of Flemingsburg is here on a visit to relatives.

Will Byrne of Clifton, Cincinnati, is visiting relatives in the city.

Hon. George Washington of Newport has been in the city several days.

Miss Agnes B. Grant has returned home after a pleasant visit to friends at Newport.

Mrs. William H. Cox was called to Mt. Sterling by the serious illness of Mrs. Judge Peters.

Richard Pyles has returned from Keokuk, Iowa, where he spent the past winter with his son.

Miss Birdie Garrison, after spending two weeks with friends near Rectorville, has returned home.

Willson and Andrew January of Flemingsburg attended the Home Minstrels at the Opera-house last night.

Mrs. W. L. Garrison of Clifton has returned home after spending a few days with friends and relatives at Ironton.

Mrs. Cynthia J. Moody of the Sixth Ward has gone to Minneapolis to spend a few months with relatives and friends.

Carlisle Mercury.—Mrs. John A. L. Wilson returned home to Maysville Monday after a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. B. R. Duncan, of this city.

Dr. John McGarry, Dr. Neiheimer and Andrew Cutter, representing the Royal Arcanum, and Mr. Gates, Administrator of the late Dr. Samuel Wardle, all of Cincinnati, attended the funeral of Dr. Charles W. Wardle yesterday.

DAYTON has developed a case of tubercular leprosy in its worst form.

Here's Your Chance!

With the opening of the Spring Season THE LARGER will afford a splendid chance for enterprising merchants to advertise their goods.

A Large Extra Easter Edition

will be printed, consisting of Eight Pages, with a handsome cover, and it will be the largest paper ever printed in Maysville.

Saturday, March 24th.

will be the date. A Representative will call on you in the interest of this large edition and of your own.

There will be a large extra edition, with a special coupon for The Magic City.

Five regular Coupons and the Easter Coupon and Twenty Cents will secure Nos. 4 and 5 of The Magic City.

The Easter Coupon alone and Ten Cents will secure No. 5 of The Magic City.

IN ONE WEEK

Will the Great Evangelist, Rev. Fife, Be in Maysville.

The time for the beginning of the great Union Revival meeting of Evangelist Fife has now been definitely settled upon for next Wednesday evening at 7.30.

The place of meeting will be the First Baptist Church and every resident of Maysville and vicinity are requested to be present.

Already a choir of over forty voices have commenced rehearsals, and the music will also be a special feature for the occasion. It is stated that the music books of Rev. Fife are full of pretty and touching songs, with an easy scale, so they will be readily learned by the congregation.

Too much cannot be said of Rev. Fife as a Christian worker. He comes very highly recommended. Here is what the Pastor of the Methodist Church at Oxford, N. C., says:

"I am sure I never saw in any meeting such harmony, good will, brotherly feeling and unity of action. As to the converts holding out they do so well, if not better, as converts of any meeting. I believe Brother Fife to be a conscientious faithful man of God."

MERCY'S MISSION.

KENTUCKY'S FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE RELATES SOME EXPERIENCES.

How She Succeeded in Getting a Pass From General William Nelson—Her Changed Opinion of That Officer.

Mrs. Sophia McClelland, formerly a resident of Louisville, contributes to Blue and Gray a sketch of her experience as a member of the Sanitary Commission with the Army of the Cumberland during the late war, in which is related an interview with General William Nelson which possesses a local interest.

"A thousand million lives are his. Who carries the world in his sympathies."

To those who sit at a distance and read of the marching and maneuvering of a great army, the gay colors, the ringing trumpets, the splendid charge, the dramatic heroisms—all these have a grand and pulse-thrilling effect. War is glorious in the abstract; in its details it is sickening and harrowing. The brilliant uniforms soon become faded and stained, and fall into rags or show great patches. The "splendid charge" is a mad rush of maddened men, mounted on strong horses urged to their utmost speed, riding down a mass of fellow-beings on foot. The reader is content with the information that "the enemy's line was broken and gave way." But when the "splendid charge" has done its work and passed by, there remains a spectacle of death and desolation in which grandeur and glory are forgotten, and horror reigns supreme. The Surgeon's notebook, rather than the flowery pages of the historian, tells the realities of the glories of warfare.

The Crimean war proved the efficiency of skilled women in the army hospital, and this experience led to the early employment of women as nurses during our late civil war.

Being fully impressed with a sense of my duty, the writer devoted the years of the war in active hospital work.

It was in the early autumn of 1861; regiments of soldiers from the North and West were daily passing through Louisville, Ky., to points on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. I drove down to the depot, and on passing out of the yard from the train of cars, noticed several of the soldiers lying on the platform, some of whom seemed very ill; I had them removed to some vacant rooms over a warehouse on the opposite corner from the depot, Broadway and Ninth street; then, driving as rapidly as possible to my residence, gathered up as many blankets, comfortable and pillows as the carriage could hold, and returned to the newly-improvised hospital. In the neighborhood I procured provisions for the men's supper, and candles to give them light for the evening.

This was the beginning, and the general impression seemed to be that in three or four months the trouble would be all over. But every day added to the number in the hospital. Regiments were continually marching through and leaving their sick; skirmishes were frequent on the Nashville road, and there were those coming to be cared for who were disabled by wounds as well as sickness. We were obliged to depend on soldiers taken from the convalescent wards for nurses, who, though most kind, were unskilled and in most cases ill adapted for their duties, requiring patient training and drilling to render them efficient.

After the battle of Fort Donelson, we took down a party of physicians and clergymen and six ladies as nurses, also a quantity of hospital stores from the sanitary rooms, for the use of the wounded and sick. The expenses of this company were borne by private funds.

General William Nelson had his headquarters at Evansville, Ind. It was necessary to obtain from him a pass to enter within his lines, which extended to Dover, the point nearest reached to Fort Donelson. He refused an audience to our messengers, though backed by credentials from his personal friend, Dr. Robert Murray, Medical Director of the Department. They called again, when he consented to see them for a few moments, but sent this message:

"You will say it is simply impossible to grant passes. I have refused every application, and mean to."

At this report I decided to make a personal appeal, although my friends made every effort to dissuade me, using for argument Nelson's ungracious speech and gruff manners. He was sitting at a table at one end of the long parlor of the hotel. I approached him, supported on either side by my friends, the two gentlemen with whom he had had an interview only a few moments before. General Nelson was a man of commanding presence; he seemed not only tall, but very large. He had black hair and eyebrows, with piercing eyes, which he bent on me from the moment we passed the sentry at the door. Indeed, his countenance was fierce and forbidding, as if to intimidate.

After the introduction he said: "Madam, can you tell me what you want?" "Yes, General, I have come to ask you for passes."

"Speak louder, I am a little deaf." "Passes for my little company within your lines; we desire to reach Fort Donelson. You have already been made acquainted with our errand, to care for and bring the sick and wounded soldiers of Kentucky where they may have the at-

tention necessary for their comfort and recovery."

"That is all very well, Madam, but we have no place for ladies," said the General.

"General," said I, "we have not come to be entertained, but on a mission of mercy. All we ask of you is transportation and liberty within the lines to take care of the wounded."

"But, madam, there are no conveniences, no rooms you can occupy. All these boats you see coming down the river are filled with soldiers, besides officers and crew."

General, we will only ask for a chair or two that we may place in some out-of-the-way corner."

"Madam, there are no chairs, no doors to the room, nothing but men; everything has been taken out to lighten the craft."

"But, General, we can stand —"

Then a fearful pause ensued, my heart beating audibly to my own ears, and I was trembling in every nerve so that I could scarcely stand. During this time General Nelson's face remained immovable, while he steadily and sternly gazed into my eyes. After what might have been a few moments of time, though it seemed ages, he said:

"Well, you are a determined woman, and the first one I ever saw who knew what she wanted, and could tell it in a few words."

He then turned to his Private Secretary, who was sitting at his table, and made a remark in a low tone; then, recollecting for the first time his position as host invited us to be seated. The Secretary wrote a few lines on a sheet of paper, and placing it in a yellow envelope, touched a bell. The orderly on making his appearance was directed where to carry it. I received the pass, and was consigned to the care of one of the most courteous officers in the Federal service, Colonel Hazen of the Forty-first Ohio.

In justice to General Nelson, I will say it was never my privilege to meet with greater consideration than he extended to our little company. During the two hours of waiting for our boat he seemed the graceful, polished gentleman; laughed and made merry over the sallies of wit and humor, and withal showed a sympathetic tenderness and solicitude for his sick soldiers that went far to remove the previous prejudice I had formed of his austerity. Poor fellow! his tragic death occurred a few months afterward—the result of a quarrel with General Jeff. C. Davis. The circumstances of the difficulty are well known. We should judge leniently of those faults of character which, had they been curbed, might have been trained into virtues, and hold in remembrance only his lofty patriotism and undaunted courage.

THE agreeable flavor of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral makes it easy to administer to children. Its great merits confirm its popularity.

THE MAGIC CITY.

GREAT SUCCESS OF "THE LEDGER'S" GIFT TO PATRONS.

Instructions How to Get a Set of the Handsomest World's Fair Views Published.

THE LEDGER on Saturday began distributing to its patrons the finest series of World's Fair Views that have yet been issued. This is the testimony of all who have seen them.

Now, we will try to make plain the way to get them:

First—Cut out of THE LEDGER this coupon:

Public Ledger. Magic City Art Portfolio Coupon. Mail or bring to the office of THE LEDGER SIX Coupons like this, of different dates, and Ten Cents in silver, and receive Art Portfolio No. 3 of the World's Fair. NOTE—Six Coupons of different dates and Ten Cents are required for each Portfolio. There will be sixteen numbers.

March 22, 1894.

Second—When you have cut out SIX coupons of different dates,—if you live in the city and your paper is delivered by carrier,—bring them to this office with TEN CENTS, and one book of the Views will be given to you. If you live at some other place, send the six coupons and ten cents by mail to this office and the book will be sent to you by mail from Philadelphia.

Third—If you have mislaid any of your coupons, you can get the books at 15 cents each, and you can get the back numbers at any time. After the set is finished appropriate binding can be had at a small cost.

The set comprises sixteen books, and when completed it will form a most magnificent volume. There's no other way in which you can secure such an art treasure for so little money.

PLEASE REMEMBER.

When we say SIX coupons, we don't mean five.

When we say coupon, we mean the entire coupon with the border around it, and not a piece of it.

The date at the bottom of the coupon is changed every day, and you must send six of different dates.

Under no circumstances will any exceptions be made to the above requirements.